

It Takes a Lot To Laugh, It Takes a Train To Cry

Leon Russell

Well, I ride on a mail train, babe,
Can't buy a thrill
I've been up all night,
Leanin' on a window sill

Well, if I don't make it
To the top of the hill
If I don't make it,
You know my baby will

And then winter time is coming
The windows are filled with frost
I went to tell everybody
But I could not get across

Well, I wanna be your lover, baby
I don't wanna be your boss
Don't say I never warned you
When your train gets lost

Oh, don't say I never warned you
When your train gets lost

Hey, I wanna be your lover, baby
I don't wanna be your boss
Don't say I never warned you
Now when your train gets lost